who sold it for assignats to the Notary Le Fevre de la Boulaye, and now is at law with him to regain possession. All the wood had been cut down before the sale. As Beuvron discharged all his debts with the assignats paid him by Le Fevre, he appears to have had a fair price, whatever his creditors may have had.

To-day, Lady Rodney and her daughters, with the De Mauldes and myself, dined at the Hermitage de Franchard, where there is a good spring among the rocks, though the stream looks as green as cabbage water. The situation and rocks are very romantic. The church is now a forest-keeper's house. On the wall is the figure of a hermit. There is a dripping-stone down below, and the water is reckoned good for various disorders. The peasants still preserve their superstition. This chapel was, I think, founded by Philippe le Bel.

The Vallee de la Solle (a large, circular plain surrounded by ridges of woody rocks) is replete with beauties. It has many noble beeches and groups of oaks; the timber is remarkable for its size and height, which is prodigious in

the part called La Tillas. I measured an oak seven feet in diameter at one foot from the ground. Along the Gorges de Muines the rocks are thrown